



HOG WASH

BOOK FOURTEEN

Photo Stories
by
David G. Seibold

HOG WASH
Book Fourteen

A series of photographic stories

By David G. Seibold

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I would like thank my wife, Shari Seibold (shariseibold.us), for all of her encouragement and patience.

Hog Wash is an ongoing series. This is book fourteen which means, follow me now, there were thirteen before it. Currently, photos and stories are going into book thirty-four. So, there is a bunch and I probably won't be around long enough to publish all of them whatever all of them turns out to be. I've slowed down a bit on the stories due to time. I generate material for a book about every 50-90 days.

Full resolution photos used in this book can be found at davidseibold.us.

Disclaimer: Almost none of the stories in this book are true. Every once in awhile, I'll slip up and include something that is true, but, I would take everything with a grain of salt. As you read this book, keep in mind that I have made an attempt to include something for everyone. Some folks are always looking for errors. So, if you find any, please remember that they are there for a reason.

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Classic Footwork



When the Tsunami Band struck up, everyone started doing the seagull shuffle. Everyone except Horace. Horace doesn't believe in over exerting himself. He'd rather expend energy chasing paper bags.

Capitola, California 2016

Signs, Signs, Everywhere Signs



Willy the Seagull stood here for forty minutes staring at this sign. Fortunately, with the community outreach program last year, he could read the sign and didn't believe what he was reading. There's no way he could keep his flying speed to a max of 3 m.p.h. unless he had a strong head wind. First, the bi-peds limit where he can sit with those nasty bird repellent spikes and now they want to limit his speed. Everything is turning to poop! Willy got a good chuckle from that thought because he knows he has contributed his share of poop. He might just start taking aim now instead of haphazardly depositing!

Capitola, California 2016

Wet



Abraham did not like getting his feet wet which really put a damper on his food gathering activities. Sometimes, he'd go days without eating, then hold his breath, bite his tongue and vigorously attack the beach for some nourishment. He's working on a deal with Subway® that might resolve his wet feet issues.

Seacliff State Beach, Aptos, California 2016

Elemental Battle



Evidently, concrete ships do not far well in heavy seas. Billabong the Pelican was sitting on the SS Palo Alto earlier this year when a rash of storms blew through and broke up the ship. Billabong watched as Nature won once again.

Seacliff State Beach, Aptos, California 2016

Too Good To Be True



Titus was so impressed with the photos of a house on a cliff overlooking the ocean that he bought it sight unseen. However, there was a minor issue of foundation erosion not shown in the photographs that he didn't expect.

Bunker Point, Hwy 1, California 2016

Do The Right Thing



It was pretty amazing to witness the restraint seagulls have. They know they are not suppose to be fed by humans. They just stood there watching the pigeons gobble up the bread crumbs. NOT!

Pacifica, California 2016

Barry Is In The House



Shari and I attended our first San Francisco Giants baseball game last night. We've been in AT&T ball park before, but, never for a game. The Giants played the Miami Marlins. Barry Bonds is the hitting coach for the Marlins and received a huge standing ovation several times during the game. It was great to see him get recognition from his former fans despite any past controversies. The dude was a hell of a hitter!

San Francisco, California 2016

Troubled Times



I'll tell you what, Vy, that guy with the camera was nuts. He kept saying something about being on the road and needed a nature shot. and then chased me all around the motel until I sat still!

San Francisco, California 2016

Mispronunciation



Vince's dad and grandfather were both shit controllers, so, Vince was really excited that his employment application had been accepted. It wasn't until the first day of training that Vince realized his friend who had suggested the job had an issue pronouncing p's and t's. Vince was disappointed to not be following in the family tradition.

San Francisco, California 2016

Shots On Wheels (B/W)



Elmer went to the Cadillac dealership. It was the neatest place. They had food and drinks for their customers. Elmer didn't even notice there weren't any cars.

San Francisco, California 2016

Meaty Drops Of Shark Bait



Pete the Pigeon is eyeballing Oscar the Owl wondering how Oscar can sit on those bird deterrent spikes. That's got to hurt! No wonder owls are so mean.

San Francisco, California 2016



Sydney had an addiction to cowboy clothes. It's something that he could never shake throughout his entire life. He was constantly ridiculed by the home boys about his choice of garments. But, as Sydney always said, "There are worse things to be addicted to!"

Mission Street, San Francisco,
California 2016

Visit



A friend of ours blew into town last night from Albuquerque, New Mexico on his way to San Francisco. That's the thing about photography, you meet all kinds of interesting people and they become friends. We had the chance to run around with Patrick a few years ago in Albuquerque when he acted as a local guide for four other photographers. That's another thing about photography, you don't always meet people face-to-face and yet, because of a common interest, you become friends online and if you do get to meet face-to-face, well, "I know you!" Photography is exploring, shooting, meeting.

Bakersfield, California 2016

Feast



Vladimir Batwing came up with a brilliant idea. He opened a restaurant of fine foods to fatten up the local populace. He feeds people and then later feeds on the people. That's what vampires do.

Bakersfield, California 2016

Uncovered



Homer Hicklebaugh had a 1970's mindset which wasn't all that strange since it was the 1970s. Back then, when you remodeled a building, you just covered up the whole exterior. It didn't matter that the building was a historical bank, just cover it up. Fast forward to the 2010's. Homer Hicklebaugh, Jr. decided to remodel this same building and to his surprise, he realized Daddy had covered up a historical building. It won't be long and this old bank will be fully restored making photographers extremely happy!

The above story is hogwash. Everything is true except the names. The Securities Trust Bank was built in 1910. The building was to be demolished by current owner, Sam Abed, when the old bank was discovered. At that point, Sam received permission from the City of Bakersfield to restore the building.

Bakersfield, California 2016

Cackleberry



Basilica d'Egg celebrated their latest addition to their gigantus collection. Unfortunately, while Friar Scrambled was congratulating the egg parents, the egg rolled off his shoulder and hit the ground. When the money and candy spilled out of the cracked egg, Scrambled knew the birds had pranked him, again. You just can't trust birds!

Bakersfield, California 2016

Rolling Along



Carl is a truck driver. He loves this time of year on the road. All kinds of things pop up to make his trips interesting and keep him awake. He'd much rather see flowers than the ass end of another semi in his windshield!

I-5, Kern County, California 2016

Let Her Fly



Zelda first got the idea to try skydiving when she passed this sign on the Interstate. Unfortunately, Zelda's attention lingered a little too long on the sign and not the traffic. No skydiving for Zelda!

Kern County, California 2016

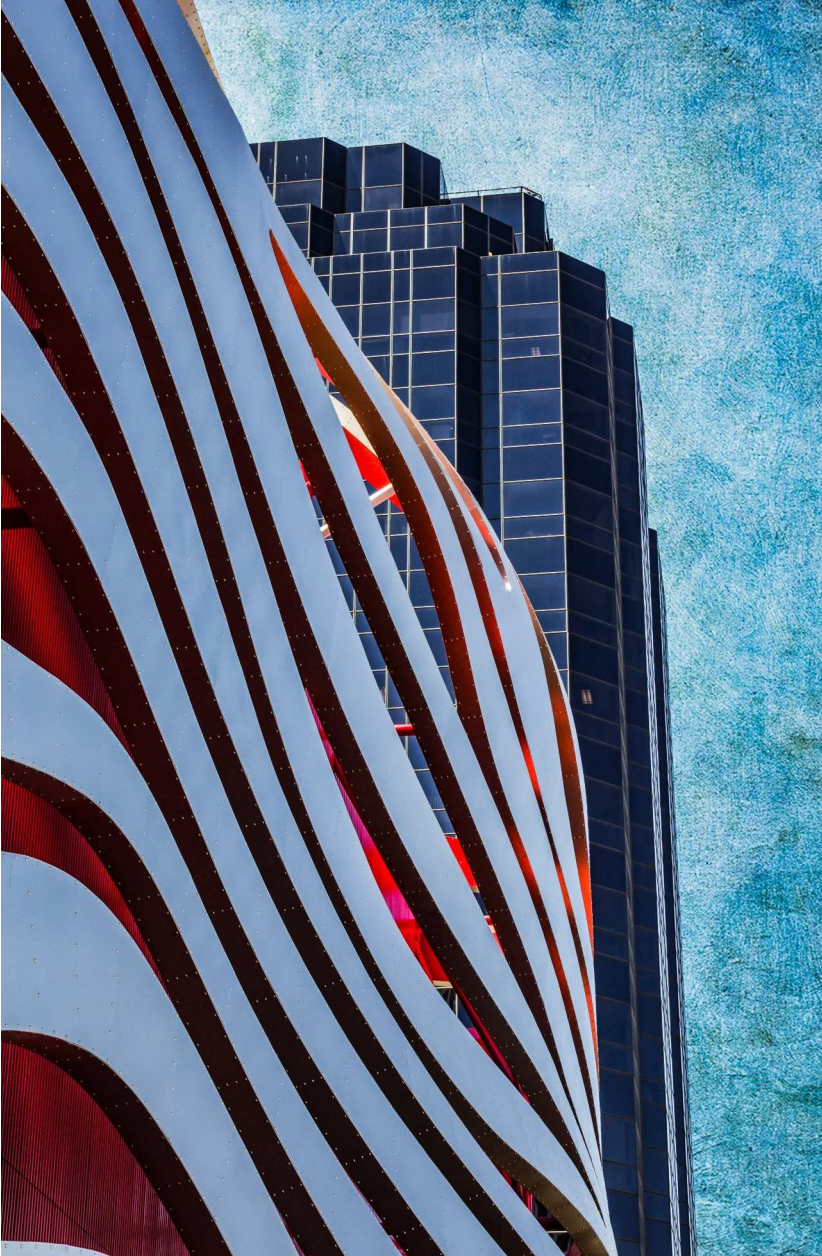
Moving Along



Barry really likes photographing from moving vehicles. He believes it gives an entirely different perspective to his photography. However, it seems that no matter what he is shooting, he can count on four things photobombing his shots. Dinosaurs, 18-wheelers, palm trees and billboards! Barry is beginning to rethink his strategy!

Hollywood, California 2016

Disappointment



Glenn immediately realized his one-off window blinds weren't going to be what he had hoped. So much for saving \$100,000 per window.

Hollywood, California 2016

Sheep Better Work!



Corrianna and Liliana love to have fun. They go clubbing on the weekends to blow off steam. They really get upset at Azizah the Shepherd who runs around town putting up stickers which constantly remind them they should be out eating grass and growing wool instead of partying. Sheep just want to have fun.

Hollywood, California 2016

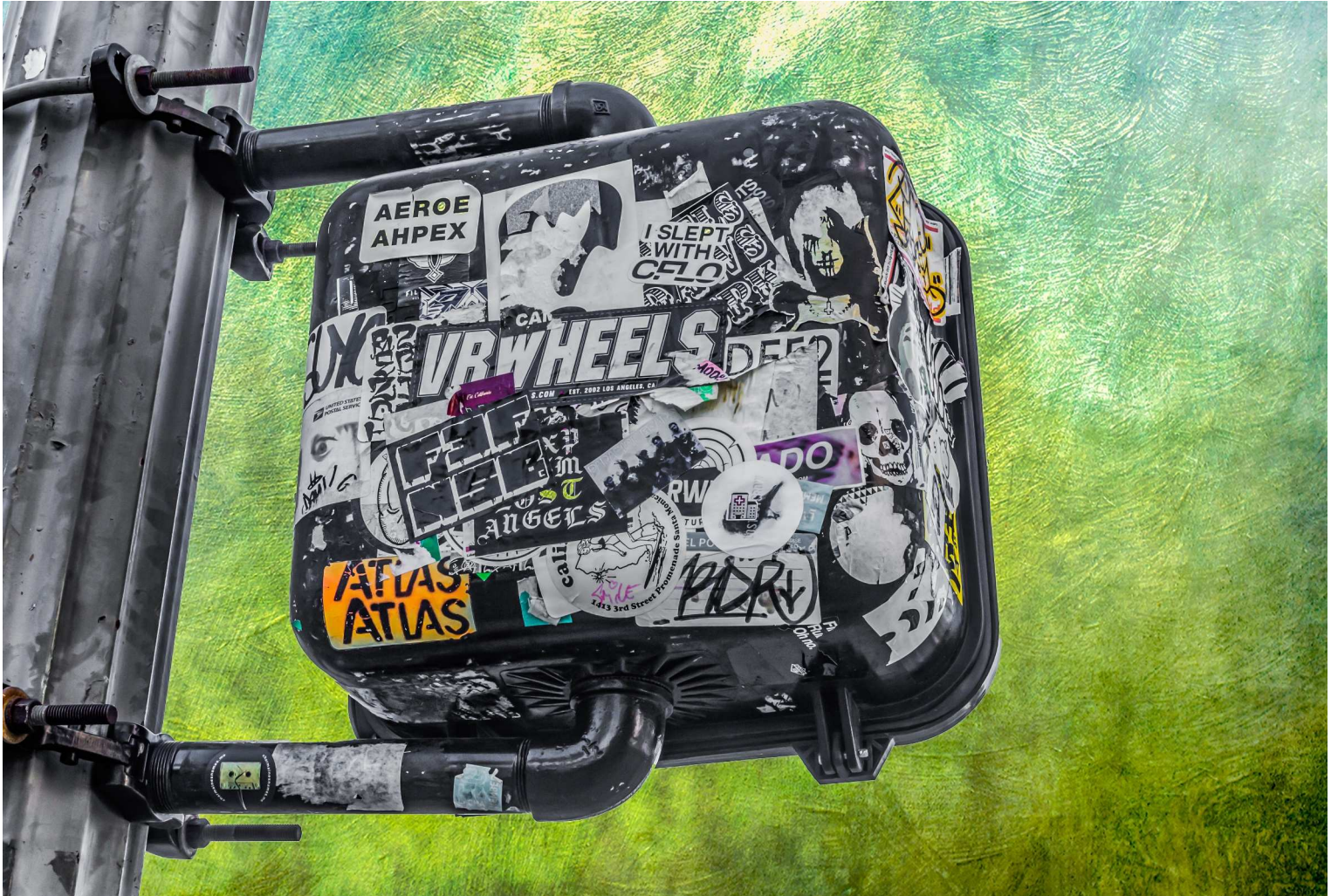
Just Plain Mean



Leon Snicker was standing behind a tree giggling so hard he was shaking. He was waiting for the docents to open Box #23 this morning. The boxes contain dig findings from the tar pits. However, late last night, Leon talked the outhouse honey truck operator into dumping his load into Box #23.

La Brea Tar Pits, Hollywood, California 2016

I Sleep With CFLO



Stick E. Back spends his time walking around slapping stickers on anything and everything. He's a professional sticker sticker and is in great demand by sticker design artists who don't have the time to stick stickers themselves. Stick loves his job!

Hollywood, California 2016

Eight On The Hoof



Cattle: "Hey, did you bring us milkshakes? You know we love milkshakes!"

Bena Road, Kern County, California 2016

Silly Notion



The Gang of Fore normally can only be found on the golf course, but, once a year, they come into town to raise political awareness on the plight of silly string. There is a strong coalition of supporters for the replacement of the current aerosol nozzle to one that would allow the use of silly string to create temporary casts for broken/sprained legs and arms. Doing that would totally destroy the current toy industry. The Gang of Fore is opposed to the change.

Bakersfield, California 2016

Confrontation



Things always get ugly when rival gangs of Blue Dicks and Owl's Clover meet up. Someone always makes off color remarks and the bickering begins.

Breckenridge Road, Kern County, California 2016

Scratch and Sniff



Basal the Coyote is a little different. He would rather spend the day sniffing the sweet fragrance of flowers than chase down rabbits or squirrels. Truth be known, Basal is happy munching on weeds and seeds versus meat. Basal attends all the community BBQs, but, he brings his own food. Lately, Basal has been eating a lot of fungus. Some of the mushrooms make the flowers talk and Basal is alright with that. Basal's fellow coyotes have accepted that Basal is different.

Breckenridge Road, Kern County, California 2016

Rattlesnake Highway



There is nothing Thistle likes better than sitting on a hill watching rattlesnakes hide in the weeds. They get such a kick out of seeing rattlesnakes scare the crap out of unsuspecting motorists who stop to appreciate the wildflowers. Thistle whistles when giggling.

Breckenridge Road, Kern County, California 2016

In The Deep Blue



Carlson was very still and quiet while trying to capture this beautiful specimen. In fact, he didn't realize he was holding his breath until he noticed his fingers were turning blue. He got two or three captures and then turned the bathroom light out when he left. He thought to himself, "what a wonderful wallpaper find!"

Cafe Pacifica, Pacifica, California 2016

Waiting



Abel waited about five hours before realizing he wasn't going to get any soft drinks from a wall. He was thoroughly unhappy for his lack of insight.

San Francisco, California 2016

Anticipating



This Ruppell's Griffon Vulture was very patient. He just sat on his stump ignoring everyone until they got just close enough for him to break wind. People dropped like flies after that.

Santa Barbara Zoo, Santa Barbara, California 2015

Yapping Dogs



Our neighborhood is frequented by these little guys. They're cute. They are also destructive. They don't have those big front teeth for nothing. If you have wiring issues, check the insulation or if a capped off sprinkler pipe suddenly starts leaking, look for teeth marks. If you have dogs with sore necks, check the aerial activity on the power or communications lines above.

Bakersfield, California 2015

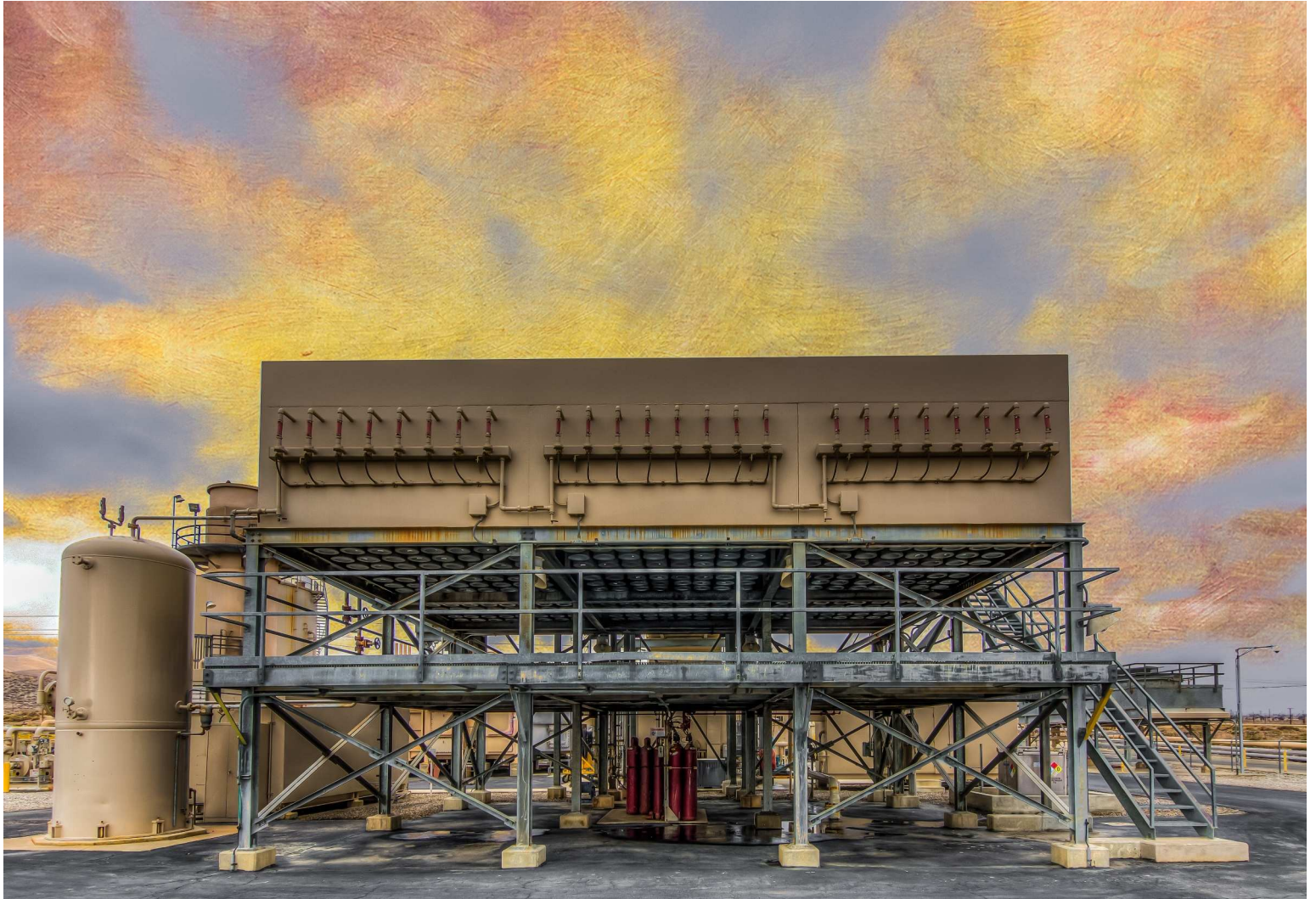
Friends



Jack was always under foot as a child. His mom repeatedly told him to go outside and play. Little did she know that Jack preferred to be outside with his friends, as he called them. As Jack grew older, he looked for new friends. It was pretty easy to make new friends considering he lived in the middle of a large town. Jack learned it wasn't much work to dig a hole and add a friend to his collection.

The Burying Point, Boston, Massachusetts 2014

Get Me Some Cool



Billy Bob was really tired of hearing his neighbor telling him how cool his house was with air conditioning. All Billy Bob had was a swamp cooler. So, Billy Bob tore down his chicken coops, moved 145 old rusted cars and built himself a fine evaporative cooler. Billy Bob didn't take into account it was going to cost a fortune to run the cooler nor that it was so noisy he couldn't hear himself playing the fiddle.

Fellows, California 2014

That's A Wrap (B/W)



Hatshepsut was remarkably well preserved for having laid around for 3500 years. Granted she dropped a digit or two when she ripped into Stairway To Heaven, but, hey, that was expected! By the way, she claims she built the first stairway to heaven during her reign. Now, if she could just find a good fake beard, all would be right with the world.

Bakersfield, California 2013

Model: Colleen Wilson

Yes, I know. It's disappointing that the real Hatshepsut wasn't featured. She wanted too many grains of sand to appear.

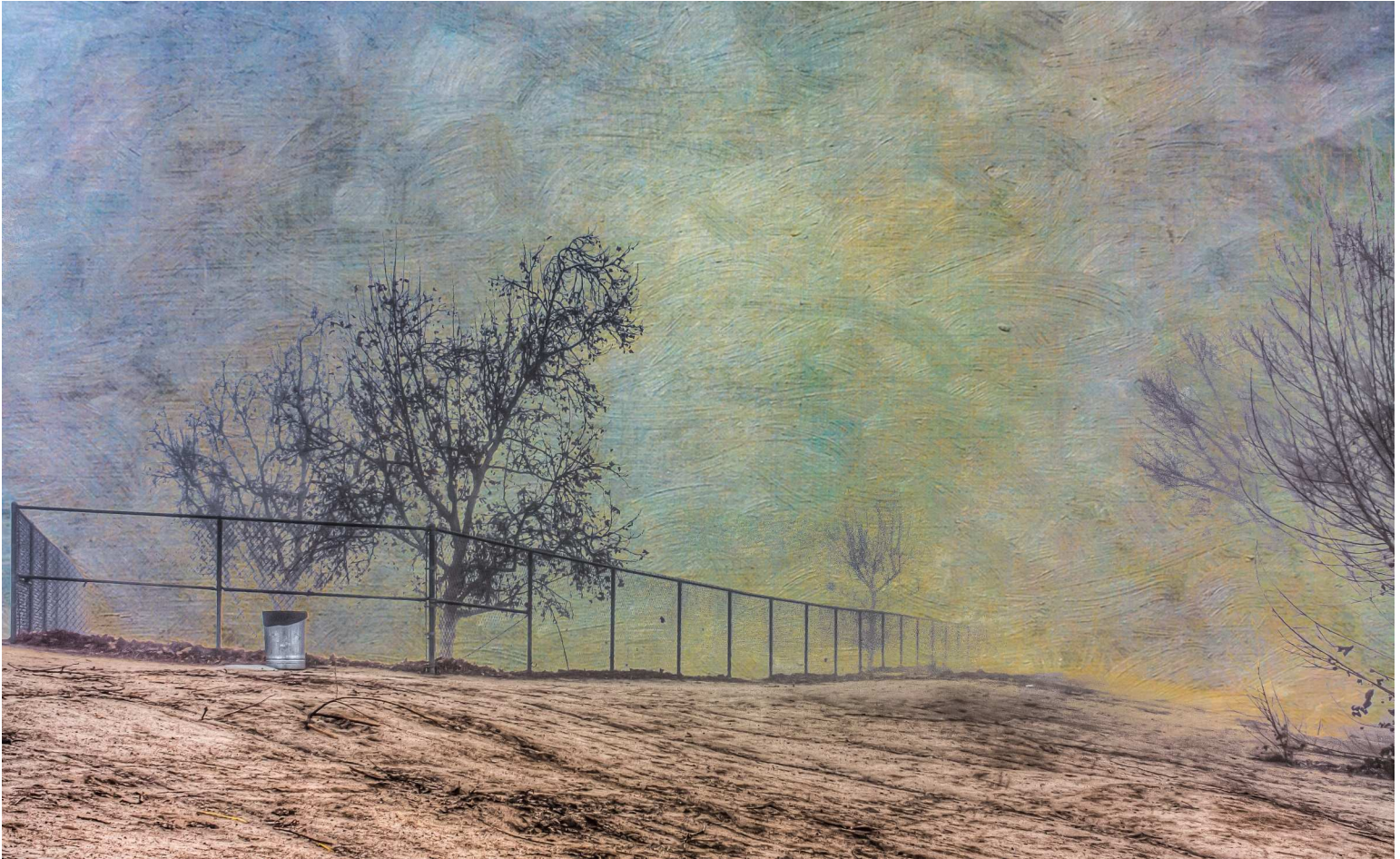
Roughin' It



Samuel Beeson lived here for 43 minutes on February 3, 2012. He might have lasted longer if he'd brought food, a sleeping bag, insect repellent and an extra phone battery. Samuel said it was a brutal experience that he hopes no one has to endure.

Tyler Creek, Tulare County, California 2012

Haze, Not Purple



The first thing Jimi noticed was that there was an unusual fog in the air this morning. The second thing Jimi noticed was that he had evidently slept in the dirt all night long. Jimi decided he needed to stop taking the tequila flavored mature multi vitamins!

Bakersfield, California 2012

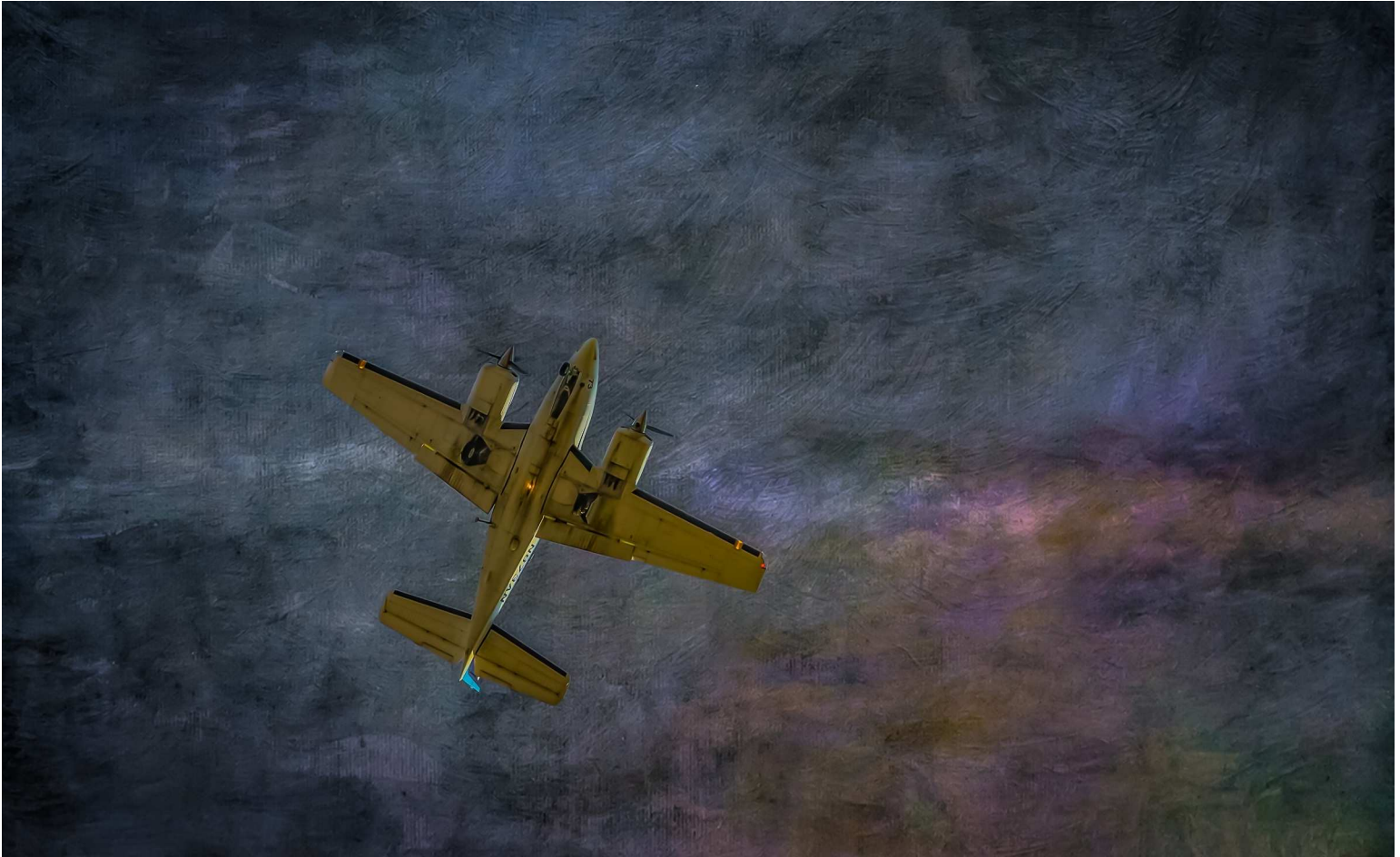
Just A Pinch Will Do Ya



Cedric the Crab hangs out under this pier. He's been around for quite a few years and is starting to display the grumpy old crab syndrome. If you hear, "get off my water" and feel a sharp pinch on a toe, it's probably Cedric.

Ventura, California 2011

Short Trip



Slim has been doing a monthly fly-by over the Kern River between the Kern River Canyon and Buena Vista to gauge the state of the river for the past thirty years. He's saved a lot of fuel in the last six years. There is no need to fly any further than Bakersfield because there is no river west of town any more. He's hardly in the air long enough to warm up the engines.

Bakersfield, California 2011

Money Talks



Cory LaFete thought prohibition was terrific. He already had a barn full of booze which allowed him to set his own prices. The best part, he was selling to the people who were suppose to be enforcing the law including two Presidents of the United States.

The above story is fictitious if you want to think so.

Wilder Ranch, Santa Cruz, California 2011

Impressions



Lemmie lives in an old shack down by the river next door to Sophilia. He really wanted to impress Sophilia, so, he decided to take her to a restaurant that served lobster tails instead of the crawdads she was used to pulling out of the river. Not that there is anything wrong with crawdads; you just have to eat a ton of them. Anyway, Lemmie couldn't find a restaurant within walking distance that served lobster, but, he thought maybe Basque cocktails would be a good substitute. Turns out, cocktails are nothing like lobster tails. Lemmie and Sophilia were so hungry after a few cocktails, they walked back to the river, harvested a bunch of crawdads and had a boil.

Bakersfield, California 2011

Not Sick Enough



Kyle the Ant was a daredevil by nature. One activity he loved to perform was to climb to the top of flowers, lather up with 3 in 1 oil and then zip along Boris the Spider's web waving at Boris. The lubrication didn't work today. Boris is savouring his afternoon meal.

Griffith Park, Los Angeles, California 2011

Foiled



In 1834, Grizzly McAdams decided he would build a cabin at the top of this hill. He loaded his wagon and started up. Numerous attempts failed to gain the summit. Grizzly's team of mules had no interest in pulling his load to the top. It was kind of a mule protest because Grizzly quit supplying carrots. Grizzly finally settled on a cabin in the valley. The only evidence of his failed attempts are the wagon wheel ruts left in the hillside and a few piles of mule dung.

Bena Road, Kern County, California 2011

Dutch



Bonnie Parker and Clyde Barrow used to work in the Dutch Frontier before they got all hostile-like and ran around robbin' and killin'. Things might have turned out different if the Frontier owner had allowed Bonnie to smoke her Camels while she worked. Bonnie got real cranky without her nicotine!

The above story is fictitious. Clyde knew better than to hang around in California. There were way too many law enforcement officers and he didn't have that much ammo.

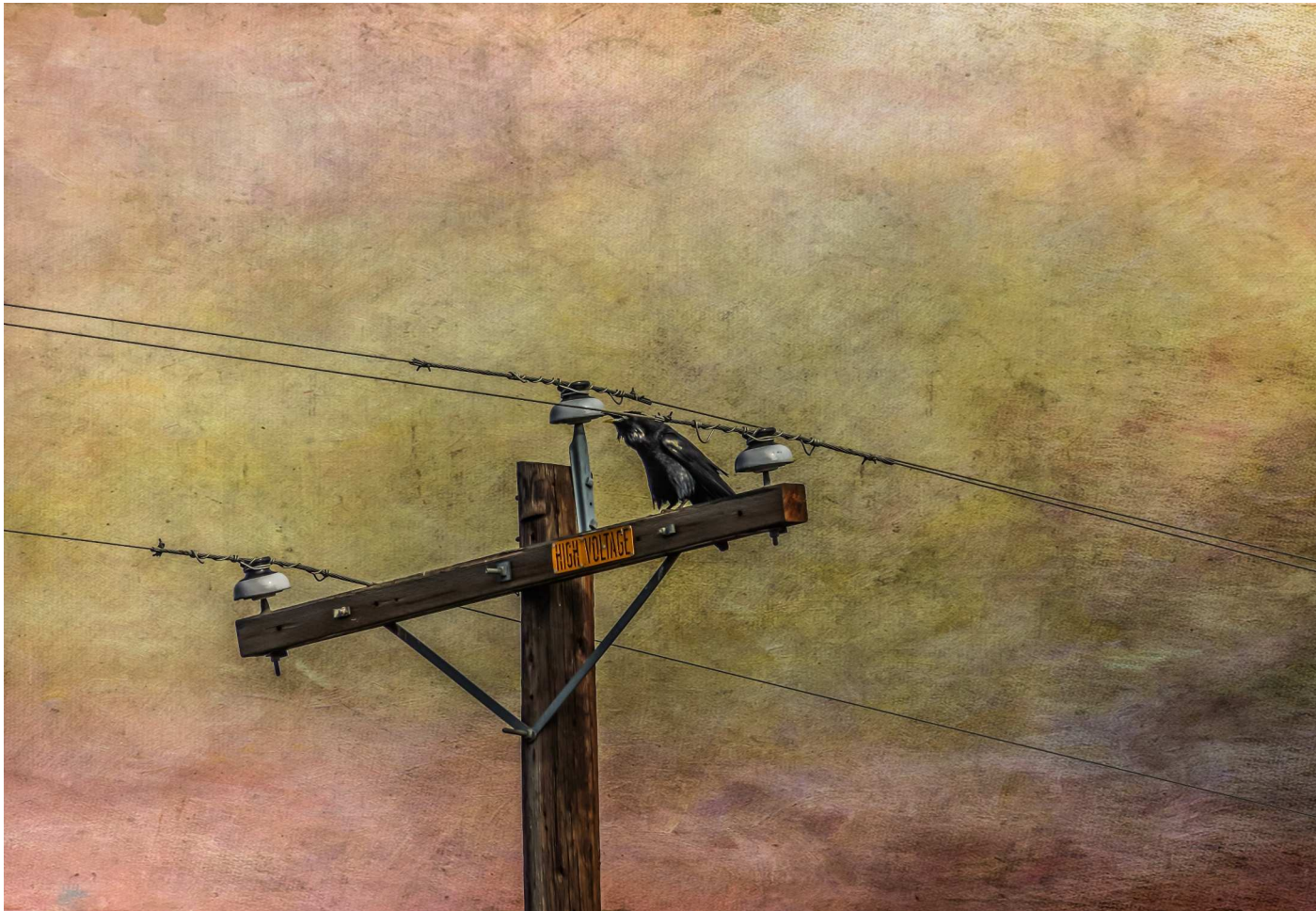
Try To Relax



You know when you go to the beach, lay in the sand and those little critters start flying around nipping at you and you spend more time swatting than relaxing? Well, some of those critters grow up and become real pests!

Central Coast, California 2010

High Voltage



"Well you ask me 'bout the clothes I wear
And you ask me why I grow my hair
And you ask me why I'm in a band
I dig doin' one night stands
And you wanna see me do my thing
All you gotta do is plug me into high voltage"
--*High Voltage*©, AC/DC

Hwy 46, Kern County, California 2009

Loaded



Antoine the Ant does fine when he's climbing vertically, up or down. However, when he attempts to crawl horizontally upsidedown, he invariably falls. Antoine is seriously considering cutting back on the fast food he so dearly loves.

Carrizo Plain, San Luis Obispo County, California 2005

You're Breaking My Heart



It's always interesting to go back to early photos taken with point-and-shoots or low res cameras and then blast them with textures. Okay, it's interesting to me anyway. These puffs of wildflowers are a type of Phacelia which then led me to the caption ripped off from Simon & Garfunkel's song, *Cecilia*©.

Kern County, California 2005

Established (B/W)



R.E. Yes moved to town in 1897. There wasn't much at that time, just a few tents and one wooden building housing the women of pleasure. You have to keep the women happy, right? Anyway, R.E. managed to scrape enough material together to build his own store. He had to cut down four huge redwoods to get the job done, but, back then, trees were trees and lumberjacks were lumberjacks. Besides, he allotted an area of the store to the finer things that women of pleasure liked. Have to keep the women happy, right?

Point Reyes, California 2015

No Tread



Snake: "Honest, officer. I was just out here getting a little sun, minding my own business and the dude started poking me with a stick. I had to bite him! I feared for my life. What? Nude sunbathing? You have got to be kidding me! You're going to arrest me for nude sunbathing and aggravated assault? Why don't you just add pooping in public to that too? What? Nothing. I didn't say anything."

San Ardo, Monterey County, California 2003

AFTERMATH

Shari and I have been living in Washington State, USA for a little over two years. We love that there are actually four seasons. The summer months can get a little warmer than we would like and that nasty Sun sometimes pokes it's eye out for more days in a row than we would like, but, that's what air conditioning is for. Vegetation grows really fast in the Pacific Northwest, which, means I spend a lot of time outside whacking on things so we don't get overgrown. Naturally, the outside chores reduce the time I have to work on photos, but, at least for the moment, I can do the outside work. It's all good! By the way, we had our property surveyed. I have less stuff to whack outside!

If you are so inclined, hi-res versions of the photos included in the book are available at davidseibold.us.

Thank you so much for taking time to read ***Hog Wash Book Fourteen.***

Disclaimer: Remember, almost nothing in this book is true and the mistakes are there for those who like finding them.



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